

Blooming ideas wilt Valentine's errors

Most things around RCHS are orderly and efficient. Pep rallies, assembly programs, fire drills - they are all beneficial because of the effective way that they are run.

However, a flaw has been detected, and since we are the media, it is our job to exploit it...uh, we mean help solve it!

As you know, Valentine's Day is the busiest day of the year for florists. They bustle around delivering beautifully arranged roses, freshly cut carnations, and hundreds of colorful balloons.

Many of these trips are made to local schools, namely the high school. For awhile the front office is decorated and smells delightful.

Hearts beat quickly all day long, wondering, thinking, "Will I get flowers today?"

This is point in which we found the flaw.

By the end of the day, all the flowers were moved to the school cafeteria - not a bad idea at all, we might add - and the announcement was made for people to pick up their flowers.

The problem was, they said, "If you are expecting flowers, go to the cafeteria at this time."

Several scenarios could have happened. If someone was, by chance, expecting something, they simply picked it up and went on their way. But say you had a secret admirer, or your parents wanted to surprise you, or your boyfriend is one of those quiet Casanovas.... We could go on for days. You don't expect flowers, so you are faced with, "To go or not to go?"

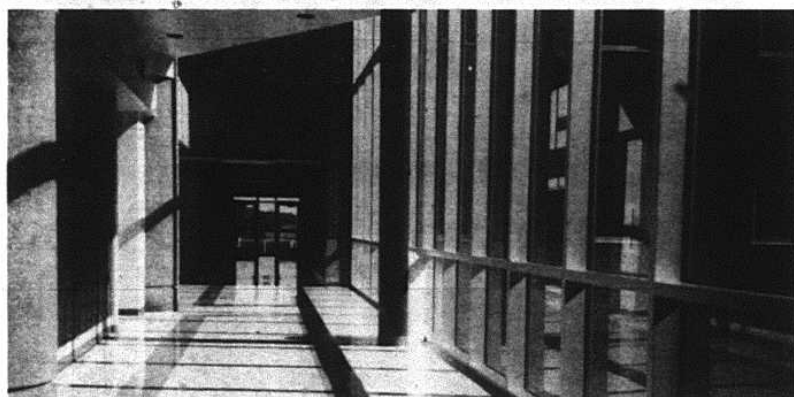
If you go, and you find something there - GREAT! But if you go, and you don't find a bouquet? How stupid would you feel?

Option number two is not to go. BUT WHAT IF YOU GOT FLOWERS? You won't get them...

Last Valentine's Day fell on a Sunday, which means all the flowers piled in on Friday. If you didn't go get your gift, you found a wilted mess on Monday morning.

Here is our solution: Next year, keep the stash of flowers in the lunchroom, just post a list of names outside the door. Save someone's pride, or get them their flowers. This way, everyone can enjoy their V-day!

Be My
Valentine



The hallways of The Rock are quiet for now, but they won't stay that way for long.

Welcome to The Rock

by The Anonymous Student

Freshmen stand in clumps, more annoying than hairballs stopping up the shower drain. There's a couple in the corner vowing their undying love for one another, you can't walk for the legs of the seniors sticking out from their wall, and security cameras are watching our every move. Welcome to Rockcastle County High School. Please enjoy your stay.

I am the anonymous student. I will be coming to you in each issue, giving a guided tour of the perils, pitfalls, and paradoxes that make up life in high school.

In this issue I want to give the reader a basic layout. The entire front of the building is covered in huge windows, which, I admit, are a stroke of genius on the part of

the architect. Not only are the windows pleasing to the eye, they give the student body a glimpse of freedom to tantalize us during our day.

From the front of the building, we move into the hallway. Here we have a space nine feet wide. In this space you have roughly forty-five freshmen and sophomores standing in a cluster. You must steer around the underclassmen, get into your locker, then make it to class (roughly two miles away), all in five minutes or less.

If you manage to make it until the end of the day, you will have to fight your way through break. This is a far more difficult task than changing classes. You have 3/4 of the school standing in front of the gym doors. If you are lucky

enough to get through the crowd and find food and drink, you are faced with the task of navigating to a hallway where you can stand and talk to your friends.

Many students choose the hallway in front of the library because it is in the center of the school, and therefore a shorter distance to most of the classrooms. However, in this much traveled hallway, there is no clock. Of course, this makes perfect sense.

Finally, the clock strikes three. Congratulations! You made it! But now you have to fight the crowd to get out of the building and either risk riding the yellow banana, or take a chance of getting run over in the parking lot. Good luck until the next issue where I will discuss the people that are forced to coexist in Rockcastle County High School.

The Rocket

Rockcastle County High School
P.O. Box 1410
Mt. Vernon, KY 40356

Editor: Chryssane Carnack

Assistant Copy Editor: Lindsey Parsons

Staff Writers: Courtney Alexander, Yonda Carnack, Adam Lister, Jennifer Thompson, Tara Cox, Tasha Vanzant, Nikki Wood, Christina Cadena, Heather Kirby

Advisor: Susan Norton

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It Rocks

President's Day (a.k.a. three-day weekend)

TLC as Spartan cheerleaders

The library now has the catalog on computer!

Neat facts on the back of ketchup packets

Picking out your prom dress (at least for you girls)

Naps after school

It Reeks

Being in school FOREVER because of snow days

People who don't stand up during the school fight song

Internet access at school...Proxy servers!

Melted pudding pops (think fourth lunch)

Finding a prom date

Being so busy you can't breathe